

# HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, Owner and Editor.

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EIGHTH YEAR.

HAZEL GREEN, WOLFE COUNTY, KY., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1892.

NUMBER 40.

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Every Department Overflowing to its utmost capacity. This is not a catch-penny sale of any kind, but good honest values and qualities at fair prices. During the coming week we will display full lines of Men's and Boys' Clothing—representing the leading and best manufacturers in the United States and Europe. We will forfeit our reputation of thirty years' standing in Lexington. We have never failed to keep our promises heretofore.

That we will sell you the best Men's Suit at \$5.  
That we will sell you the best Men's Suit at \$10.  
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Is the finest in the United States. Our Cutters and Workmen are first-class artists. We are doing the largest business we have ever done. Come and make your selections early.

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And a good lamp must be simple; when it is not simple it is not good. Simple, Beautiful, Good—these words mean much, but to see "The Rochester" will impress the truth more forcibly. All metal, tough and seamless, and made in three pieces only, it is absolutely safe and unbreakable. Like Aladdin's of old, it is indeed a "wonderful lamp," for its marvelous light is purer and brighter than gas light, softer than electric light and more cheerful than either.

Look for this stamp. The Rochester. If the lamp does not meet the genuine Rochester and the style you want, send us for our new illustrated catalogue, and we will send you a lamp safely by express—your choice of over 2,000 varieties from the *Lamp Store in New York*.

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\*\*\* "The Rochester." \*\*\*

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**JAY-EYE-SEE 2:10**

Mr. J. J. Case, (Blackfoot, Idaho Farm, home of Jay-Eye-See, writes, "After trying every known remedy, I removed a large lump of two years standing, from a 3-year old child, with three applications of QUINN'S OINTMENT."

It is the best preparation I have ever used or heard of. I heartily recommend it to all Housewives.

We have hundreds of such testimonials.

Price, \$1.50 per bottle. Ask your druggist for it. It is not sold in the States or in the West, but it is sold in the East.

W. B. EDDY & CO., Whitehall, N. Y.

TRY IT.

## Furniture, Carpets and Rugs!

THE TOPICS OF THE DAY! Men are talking about who shall be the next President, tariff reform, &c., but the ladies are talking of the Fine Furniture and how cheap they can buy it from

Geo. W. Robinson, - - - Campton, Ky.

I have just added to my stock of General Merchandise the largest and most complete line of Furniture ever brought to this country, and will make prices as low as can be had at Winchester or Lexington. So come and see goods and get prices before buying elsewhere. Truly yours, GEO. W. ROBINSON.

### The Proposed Road Law.

There is a bill pending in the house reported by the revisionary commission entitled "roads and pass-ways" that ought to and probably will become a law. It provides that the county court with the aid and advice of the road supervisor shall classify the roads in the several counties of the state in 1894 into first, second and third class roads. Those of first-class shall be not more than sixty nor less than thirty feet wide; those of second-class not more than thirty nor less than twenty feet wide, and of third-class not more than twenty nor less than fifteen feet wide, with road beds of at least twenty, sixteen and twelve feet respectively, and broken stones or gravel shall be used to form surface when it is necessary or convenient. When condition of any road requires it the draining must be made. The fiscal year of the county shall at the April term, 1894, elect a supervisor of roads for a term of two years, who shall be a citizen of the county and if the court desires a civil engineer. The supervisor shall receive an annual salary of not more than \$1,200 payable out of the county treasury.

The fiscal court shall prescribe a period in each year within which the levying and grading of roads shall be done; but said periods shall not extend beyond the first of October in any year. It shall be the duty of the supervisor to report in writing to the judge of the county court all failures of contractors to comply with their contracts in regard to roads or bridges, and to appear and prosecute in all proceedings against such delinquents as returned to him. The supervisor, with the consent of the county judge, may designate certain roads or parts of roads that are not to be let out as heretofore required, but which are to be worked and kept in repair, either by special contracts privately made, or by hands and teams hired by him, or by delinquent tax payers, or by persons sentenced to labor, or who, by law, may be liable to work out fines imposed by juries or courts. Such overseers and persons hired as herein provided are to be paid out of the road and bridge fund. Delinquent tax payers shall be worked on roads in their justices' districts, and as convenient as may be to their places of residence, and shall be allowed credit on taxes due by them at the rate of one dollar for each full day's work.

All male persons confined in county jails or work-houses, either under sentence of court for misdemeanors or imprisoned for non-payment of fines and costs, shall be available to the supervisor for the purpose of working them on the public highways. In counties having work-houses, the prisoners may be obtained by the supervisor from the board of commissioners and the superintendent of the work house, upon such terms as may be agreed upon between them. There are a few points of the proposed law which if put into effect would add incalculably to convenience of travel and the value of lands. Then the lines

When this way you travel  
Pray bring your own gravel!  
would no longer apply in Kentucky.  
—Danville Advocate.

### J. Kennedy Tod and the K. U.

The case of J. Kennedy Tod & Co. against the K. U. Railroad Co., after a litigation of nearly two years, was decided in their favor by the United States court last week. The court ordered that unless the second mortgage bondholders pay the debt of the road within four months from January 1st, 1893, that the road be sold, with one million as a starter. The road will remain in the hands of Receiver Kean until that time. The lines of the K. U. have certainly fallen in hard places, but we hope will come out all right, as its best edge to the mountains can not be calculated.

A bill increasing the pension of the Mexican soldiers, has passed the house at Washington.

### Let the People Elect.

Why should not the Democratic party advocate the proposed constitutional change providing for the election of president by the direct vote of the people? It is the most honest way of getting at the will of the people. It places the selection of chief magistrate in the hands of the people instead of in the hands of the politicians. It prevents the centralization of corruption funds in doubtful states. It prevents partisan returning boards in certain states from reversing the will of the people. It makes the voter of every state equal. It prevents dictation at party conventions by doubtful states.

That the change would be of immense advantage to the Democrats, it is not necessary to glance at the following figures to have it demonstrated. The large majority of the voters in the country are Democrats, and the Democrats have cast a majority of the votes at every election since '72 except in 1880. The following is the table of pluralities:

Cleveland's plurality in 1892.....431,898  
Cleveland's plurality in 1888.....38,544  
Cleveland's plurality in 1884.....26,584  
Garfield's plurality in 1880.....4,884  
Tilden's plurality in 1876.....236,918

It is evident that the Democrats have everything to gain and nothing to lose by the change. They escape from the dictations of New York and they almost certainly elect every president for many years to come. The people have everything to gain and nothing to lose, for the election is placed in their hands and political manipulation will be of little avail.—Louisville Post.

### The Road Convention.

The road convention held at Lexington last week, was not as well attended as it should have been. A permanent organization was effected, however, by the election of R. H. Gray, of Woodford county, as president, and W. J. Thomas, of Shelby county, secretary. The road bill, now pending in the legislature, was discussed at length. The committee on resolutions reported as follows:

Resolved, First—That this organization be made permanent, and that its object is to improve the people of the state with the importance of improving our public roads and instituting a road system that will produce better results and distribute more equitably and fairly the burdens of making and keeping the public roads in repair.

Second—That the county judges be urgently requested to appoint delegates to its meeting to be held at Lexington, January 17th, 1893.

Third—That the newspapers of the state be requested to present the matter to their readers, and use their best endeavors to awaken them to the importance of the subject, and to the material benefits that would accrue to them and to the public from a more enlightened and efficient system.

Fourth—That all persons who are interested in the improvement of the roads of the State be earnestly requested to cooperate with the convention in educating the public and creating a public sentiment upon this most important subject.

Fifth—That the legislature be earnestly requested to enact as soon as possible a law that will cure the ruinous effect of our present miserable system, and promote the material improvement of public roads.

The convention adjourned to meet at Lexington, January 17th, 1893, and it is hoped that every county in the state will be represented, and much good be done.

### Give Tom a Place.

Thos. Y. Fitzpatrick, of Prestonburg, will be an applicant for collector of internal revenue in this district. Tom Fitzpatrick has a heart in proportion to his body, and when the Democrats need help he is sure to be in the thickest of the fight. Such men deserve the spoils of office.—Winchester Democrat.

Believe not in malicious gossip. Be helpful toward all those in need. Be kind, sympathetic in actions, charitable in opinions and generous to faults, and remember that good manners, good morals and a good heart is the way to lasting love and true happiness.

There are thirty towns in America called Washington.

### Carlisle the Coming Man.

A Washington correspondent says: "With Cleveland's election the star of John G. Carlisle rose again, and the people who know much about inside politics realize that the chance of Senator Carlisle's life has come. He is destined to be one of the greatest figures in the Cleveland administration. Carlisle's position will be more prominent than that of cabinet officers, except in the case of emergencies, in which some one portfolio might chance to secure temporary fame. Carlisle has reached the stage in his career where he is ripe for honors. His wonderful acumen and ability is conceded by every one, and his prominence as the great constitution defender and Mr. Cleveland's personal friend will give him the greatest opportunity he has ever had. There are said to be two politicians for whom Mr. Cleveland has a genuine liking; one is Carlisle, in whose sagacity he has confidence, the other is Russell, the Massachusetts governor, for whom Mr. Cleveland has a fondness as he entertained for many years. Mr. Russell is not a cabinet probability on account of the lieutenant governorship of his state being in Republican hands. Three great figures of the Cleveland congress will be Carlisle, Gorman and Cochran."

### Best Stock Pays Best.

One of the largest droves of choice horses ever received here was brought in on Wednesday last by J. Evans, from his Emerson, Ia., farm. There were seventeen car loads, and every animal was as near perfection as they make them. They were polled Angus, averaged 1,400 lbs. and brought \$6. And they have divided up into smaller lots undoubtedly they would have brought better figures. Mr. Evans has about 1,000 head of young cattle on his Emerson farm, 400 of which are pure-breds.—Brookers Gazette.

Dictator was an old horse when H. C. McDowell, his present owner, gave \$25,000 for him, but he has earned in stud fees and produce \$150,000 for the proprietor of Ashland, and is now celebrated as the sire of the wonderful Jay-Eye-See, and the grand-sire of Nancy Hanks, Directum and Direct, besides the progenitor of hundreds of other fast horses.

### A Fight for Place.

Mr. Bascom, of Bath county, representative and a prominent Democrat in that section, is an applicant for collector in the Lexington district. Three members of congress, Breckinridge, Paynter and Lusk have contested in the district, and all of them will pull for the collectorship, which carries so much patronage with it. Senator Blackburn also lives in the district, and he and Col. Breckinridge are said to be looking fiercely at each other with the other eye on the bone. Col. Thomas Shelby and State Senator Mulligan, of Lexington, are doing their level best to get the collectorship. Senator Blackburn is said to want it for his brother. The eighth congressional district may have an applicant for commissioner of internal revenue—the place whence all the collectorships radiate.—Danville Advocate.

### Undesirable Citizens.

An exchange gives us a list of nine classes of people who do a town no good. First, those who go out of town to do their trading. Second, those opposing improvements. Third, those who prefer a quiet town to one of push and business. Fourth, those who imagine they own the town. Fifth, those who think business can be done solely without advertising. Sixth, those who deride public spirited men. Seventh, those opposing every movement that does not originate with themselves. Eighth, those who oppose every enterprise that does not appear to benefit them. Ninth, those who seek to injure the credit of individuals.

Pay your account today.

H. F. FLEMING & CO.







# The Herald.

SPENCER COOPER, Editor.



HAZEL GREEN, KY.:  
FRIDAY, Dec. 30, 1892.

## CURRENT NEWS AND COMMENT.

The Kentucky legislature should at once enact a bill donating \$100,000 towards an exhibition of the mineral and timber interests of our state. To be niggardly in the matter now is suicidal to development, and especially is this the case with regard to Eastern Kentucky. Other sections of the state have time and again had state aid in various ways. Capitalists have thus been attracted, and development progressed. But Eastern Kentucky has so far been kept in the background by these more favored sections, and as a consequence is comparatively unknown. Our representatives should, therefore, do all that is possible to secure this appropriation, but at the same time they should throw around the appropriation such safe guards as will insure a full share of the expenditure to an exhibit of Eastern Kentucky's resources. An exhibit of our resources at Chicago next year would incite investment, and immigration to the mountains of Kentucky soon inhabit our hills. By all means, gentlemen, vote the appropriation, and give our end of the state a show.

CAPT. JAMES BLACKBURN is an applicant for the position of internal revenue collector in the seventh district, and all good Democrats of the mountain counties will with us endorse him for the place. In time of need he is one man from the blue grass that we can always count on, and remembering the readiness with which he responds, mountain Democrats are for him to a man. Let Jim Blackburn have the place by all means, for the laborer is worthy his hire, and Jim Blackburn has made more sacrifices for Democratic success than any Democrat in the seventh district.

The Live Stock Record, the oldest horse paper in Kentucky, and one of the best in the country, on Saturday issued its holiday number, which is a beauty. The front page is done in colors and contains a picture of a model race horse, while the inside is embellished with the pictures of many prominent race horses and replete with information about the stock farms of that section. Every man interested in the breeding of fine stock should be a subscriber to this valuable paper. Address the publishers, Lexington, Ky., and get sample copies and terms.

EAST from Hazel Green, and not over fifteen miles away, lies a body of cannon coal greater in quantity than all in the world beside, and the quality is not equaled upon the habitable globe. We refer to the cannon coal fields on Caney, which embrace thousands of acres in extent. Can we afford, therefore, to miss an exhibit at Chicago's world's fair in 1893? Nay, verily.

CHARLES A. HARDIN, formerly a resident of Louisville, is under surveillance in that city for robbing an express package of \$35,000 that was en route to Galveston, Texas, but his accusers have so far failed to establish his guilt or even find incriminating evidence. Meantime the missing money is not found, and the steal is shrouded in mystery's most somber robes.

A DECADE of development would demonstrate that the mountains of Eastern Kentucky is worth more in mineral and timber wealth than all the state beside.

THE thermometer registered 25 degrees below zero at Fergus Falls, Minn., on Sunday night, and from 12 to 24 degrees below was not unusual throughout the northwest.

Gov. BUCHANAN, of Tennessee, on Saturday pardoned twenty-five convicts out of the Nashville penitentiary, but Henry Clay King, Poston's murderer, was not among the lucky ones.

W. C. BENTON, the pension agent recently fined \$500 by Judge Barr in the United States court at Covington, preferred a ten-days' incarceration to paying the fine, and is now "doing time" in the Covington bastille.

THE HERALD is in possession of some awfully encouraging railroad news for the people hereabout, but will not make it public for some time. Watch these columns, and as soon as we secure a few more pointers we'll serve 'em to you hot.

Two counterfeiters, Joe and Fred Reynolds, were arrested at Joplin, Mo., and a quantity of spurious coin, dollars and halves, found upon their persons. Their shanty was raided and the dies and tools captured. They had used the "queer" quite freely in that section.

The Kentucky legislature should at least be consistent. It spends valuable time in reducing the salary of a judge that it may appear as a model of economy, and upon the heels of it votes itself a salary for services not rendered. Such consistency puts to shame the crown jewel.

The legislature voted itself a holiday from Dec. 23, 1892, to Jan. 2, 1893, and voted also that no deduction in pay should result from absenteeism. When the law-makers thus defraud and rob the taxpayer what may we not expect from the officials selected to enforce the law? The sequence to steal would not be unnatural.

The Courier-Journal of Saturday says "In order to get away on the 9:35 train yesterday morning, the members of the house at Frankfort, which stood adjourned from Thursday to meet at 10 o'clock Friday, met shortly after breakfast, turned up the hands of the house clock till they rested at the hour of 10, received a message from the governor and adjourned for the holiday season in ample time for the train. It is hardly necessary to add that this is not the first time the legislature has committed violence upon old Father Time."

POLITICIANS who have been busy for some time in preparing a cabinet for President Cleveland, give out the following as the result of their labors. If Mr. Cleveland will pardon the suggestion—supposing, of course, that the slate as made up here is his choice—we think he has made a mistake in not making Mr. Carlisle his secretary of state. However, if it suits the president-elect, we have nothing more to say. But here is the "slate":

Secretary of state—Edward J. Phelps, of Vermont.  
Secretary of the treasury—John G. Carlisle, of Kentucky.  
Secretary of the navy—Daniel S. Lamont, of New York.  
Secretary of war—Patrick A. Collins, of Massachusetts.  
Postmaster general—Isaac Pusey Gray, of Indiana.  
Secretary of the interior—Chief Justice Pusey, of Wisconsin, or William R. Morrison, of Illinois.  
Attorney general—George Gray,

of Delaware, or J. Randolph Tucker, of Virginia.  
Secretary of agriculture—Charles H. Jones, of Missouri, or William H. Hatch, of Missouri.

Hon. M. C. Lisle, of Clark county, recently elected to congress from the fourth district by a majority of 2,300, will be one of the youngest members of the lower house. He was born on Four Mile creek, in Pinehorn precinct, Clark county, Ky., September 23, 1862; attended common schools and worked on a farm until he was seventeen years of age, after which he attended the city schools of Winchester, attended Kentucky University from 1881 to 1884, and then Columbia College law school from 1885 to 1887; was editor and proprietor of the Winchester Democrat from 1887 to 1889; was elected county judge of Clark county in August, 1890; was married in April, 1887, to Miss Lizzie Buckner Bonn, of Clark county.—Kentucky Register.

## Weekly Courier-Journal.

HENRY WATKINSON, Editor.  
Best: Democratic: Paper: Published.  
ONLY \$1.00 A YEAR.

It gives away a valuable premium every day for the largest club received.  
Sample copies of the Weekly Courier-Journal will be sent free to any address.  
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## HAZEL GREEN HERALD

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Hazel Green, Ky.

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,  
CAMPTON, KY.,

Will practice in the courts of Wolfe and the adjoining counties. All business entrusted to our care will receive prompt attention.

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HAZEL GREEN, KY.  
Are the only firm in the town which handles the justly celebrated

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C. P. Tracy & Co.,  
PORTSMOUTH, OHIO.

When you want the BEST footwear give them a call. no4,1y

## ONE DOLLAR EVERY HOUR

is easily earned by any one of either sex in any part of the country, who is willing to work industriously at the employment which we furnish. The labor is light and pleasant, and you run no risk whatever. We fit you out completely, so that you can give the business a trial, and then, if you like it, you can continue to do it as a full-time work. This is the greatest offer made. You can work all day or in the evening only. If you are employed, and have a few spare hours at your disposal, utilize them, and add to your income.—our business will not interfere at all. You will be assisted on the start as the regular and easy by which you secure dollar upon dollar, day in and day out. Even beginners are successful from the first hour. Any one can run the business—none fail. You need not do anything else until you see for yourself what you can do at the business which we offer. No capital risked. We want grand workers; men and women who make as much as they can. They should try this business, as it is so well adapted to them. Write us once and we will send you a full description of the business. Address H. HALETT & CO., Box 580, Portland, Me.

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CURES NOTHING BUT PILES.  
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DR. J. F. LOCKHART,  
DENTIST.

KEEL, KY.

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## GREEN, HUFFAKER & CO., WHOLESALE BOOTS AND SHOES, LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY.

HAZEL GREEN, KY., May 10, 1892.

To the Trade of Eastern Kentucky, Contiguous to Hazel Green: We have this day completed arrangements with the above named firm and will handle their goods in large quantities. We especially invite an inspection by the merchants, as we are prepared to duplicate any and all prices quoted in Louisville, Cincinnati or Knoxville. Merchants can buy these goods almost at their doors and save large freight bills. We are prepared at any and all times to furnish these goods in any and every quality, size and price. All we ask is a trial. Respectfully, &c.,  
J. T. DAY & CO.,  
Represented by ED. GREEN. Hazel Green, Ky.

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ENGLISH KITCHEN

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Regular Meals 25 Cents. Meals to Order at All Hours. Breakfast from 5 A. M. to 9 A. M. Dinner from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M. Supper from 5 P. M. to 9 P. M. Oysters, Lamb Fries, Fish, Chickens and Quail a specialty. Open from 5 A. M. to 12 P. M.  
CUS LUCART, Proprietor.

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Is running constantly and doing the best work at the lowest prices. Special accommodations for customers from a distance. Without detriment to our home trade,  
No Bids Offered for Bad Rolls!  
We do not make them and have no demand for them in our trade.

THE MAYTOWN MILL CO.,  
Jef13f W. W. MASKER, Manager.

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# Hazel Green Herald.

SPENCER COOPER, Publisher.

HAZEL GREEN, ILL. KY.

## UNDER THE DAISIES.

Under the daisies they laid my heart—  
Flowers above, the cold ground under.  
Down beneath so peaceful true to the past,  
And could not tear our hearts asunder.  
Daisies and violets bloom as they grow,  
And the sun kisses them as they grow.  
But my heart lies in the mossy ground tomb  
For ever with the heart that it loves so.

O daisies fair, blow soft and sweet,  
And cover my love from head to foot;  
Nor let the cold wind o'er her blow,  
But whisper soft that I miss her so.  
Never again shall the days grow long,  
Shall I soon hear of my aching breast;  
Never again shall I hear the song  
That sweetly my heart in its vague unrest;  
Never again shall her life gleam in  
Through the years that come, or the years  
That go.

But my face shall be the added line  
Of a heart that broke as it loved her.

O daisies fair, blow soft and sweet,  
And cover my love from head to foot;  
Nor let the cold wind o'er her blow,  
But whisper soft that I miss her so.

Will she know me, when I meet her there,  
Where the cold wind blows softly down,  
And she will still be young and fair,  
And I, who, maddened, have older grown.  
Will she meet me on the daisy bed,  
With hands outstretched, and her face aglow,  
And say, "Dear heart, I love you more  
Than when I left you long ago."  
O daisies fair, blow soft and sweet,  
And cover my love from head to foot;  
Nor let the cold wind o'er her blow,  
But whisper soft that I miss her so.  
—E. S. Crannell, in Albany Journal.

## MARTHA'S RECREATION.

Why a Good Receipt Failed in  
Her Case.

UNTIL the thing called  
Farmer Brown,  
bringing his hand down  
upon one of his  
fat knees as he  
sat in his easy  
chair on the  
back porch  
of the one  
weekly paper  
that found its  
way to the old  
farmhouse.

He had finished the rail-  
road horrors,  
murders and  
suicides, had  
taken a long survey of the market re-  
ports, and, to pass the half hour before  
his early bedtime, had wandered into the  
"home department."  
"That'll be just the thing for Mar-  
thy," she is looking pretty peaked this  
summer. Curly's how little women can  
stand novelties. Every little job of  
extra work takes her right out.

"Here, mother," as a slim, weary  
looking woman came slowly up from  
the cellar where she had been strain-  
ing the night's milk. "Here's some-  
thing to cheer you up, and I want  
we'll do it. 'Recreation for Women.'  
Have you read it? It says that all a  
farmer's wife needs to make her chirp  
and lively is a picnic once in awhile, or  
a jump in the woods to gather moss  
on such like. As for the moss, why  
couldn't you go down to the eleen-  
nir after the cows, through the strip  
of woods to the back pasture? We'll do  
the bait thing. I don't want to get  
sick, now the left of the work is over.  
We'll go to Silver Lake to the farmers'  
picnic day after to-morrow. I feel like  
havin' a holiday myself."

"Well, Robert, you can think best we'll  
try to go," said mother, as she washed  
the milk pails and turned them up on  
the sink to dry. "But I don't feel a bit  
like it. I don't know as I can get 'em  
all ready, coming the first of the week  
so. The girls' dresses 'll have to be  
done up and the boys' waists, and all  
the baking to do. 'll set me back ter-  
ribly with my week's work."

"That's always the way you argue.  
Let the girls wear anything. I do my  
best to have you enjoy yourself, and  
have an easy time of it, and I am set  
on your going" this time.

"I'll try and get ready, Robert. I  
want to go, only things get behind so  
if I lose a day that I have to work all  
the harder to catch up again."

"You'll feel more like work after  
your holiday. I'll be sure you lots of  
good," he replied, nodding his head  
emphatically and picking up his paper  
again.

"Talk woman writer says: 'If women  
will take more recreation they won't  
grow old nor wear out so fast, and  
will be as peart and jolly.' Just read  
it once. Never mind their clothes just  
yet. It won't hurt 'em if the dew  
falls on 'em."

"Saw, Marthy, is my best shirt done  
up?" he called to the brown figure fit-  
ting among the shadows, stripping the  
clothes from the line and heaping them  
in the basket at her side.

"It is here. I'll run it to-morrow."  
"Emily?" she called to a half-grown  
girl who was passing through the yard  
with a basket of eggs. "Emily is cry-  
ing. You'd had to play with him  
until I get the clothes folded and the  
sponge set for bread, and tell Sadie to  
get Robbie and Joe ready for bed."

"Yes, girls, tell the babies for ma-  
ma. She's got a lot to do. We're all going  
picnicking Wednesday."

"Is ma going?" inquired Emily.

whose experience in picnics was limited  
to the few school gatherings which she  
and Sadie had attended.

"Why, certainly! That's what we're  
going for—to give your ma a rest.  
She's worked too hard lately, with all  
the hayin' 'n' harvestin' hands to do  
for. She needs a change. And the car-  
penters are coming next week to fix  
the barn. She must take her chance be-  
tween times to rest up."

"We'll have to have something out of  
common to take along for lunch, Mar-  
tha. How would some of them cinnam-  
on rolls do that I like so well, and the  
fruitin' cake that mother used to make,  
and one of the lemon pies that Aunt  
Harriet showed you how to make, with  
the white frosting all over it. We  
shall want to have things as good as  
the rest. Most all the neighbors  
are going. I heard 'em talkin' 'bout it  
at the store. But I didn't think any-  
thing about our goin' till I read that  
piece. That kinder opened my eyes. I



MARTHA HESITED WILDLY DOWN THE  
PATH.

swan, I believe there is something in  
that."

The following day was a busy one at  
the Brown farm. Baking, ironing,  
dressing chickens, letting out of ticks,  
trimming and remodeling hats, besides  
churning and getting the three hearty  
meals. At just eleven o'clock that  
night Martha finished polishing the  
last little shoe and set it in a row with  
the rest, five pairs of them altogether,  
not a button missing, and shining like  
a mirror.

"I believe that is all I can do to-  
night," she said to herself. "We shall  
have to be up early in the morning to  
be ready in time," and she crept care-  
fully into bed beside her sleeping baby,  
too tired to even think.

"I'm not getting dreadfully dull,"  
she thought, next morning, when the  
voices of the happy children had  
aroused her from her deep sleep of utter  
exhaustion. "Once I would have  
been overjoyed at the thought of spend-  
ing a day at the lake, but I feel as  
though I would give the world to lie  
in bed all day."

Breakfast was eaten in a hurry, and  
the baskets packed with the fried  
chicken, and accompaniments. The  
lemon pie had not been forgotten, and  
the spicy cinnamon rolls filled the  
pantry with fragrance. Then there  
were the jellies, and the jug of but-  
ter, and the bottle of milk for the baby.

"Jump into the wagon, and we'll all  
take a ride," sung Mr. Brown merrily,  
as he stood, necktie in hand, waiting  
for Martha to tie on for him. At last  
they were all ready, and the wagon  
drove to the front gate.  
Martha had forgotten, in the hurry and  
bustle of getting them all ready, to set  
the hired man's dinner, and that must  
be done, as every farmer's wife  
knows. At last she lifted up baby, a  
heavy child of eighteen months,  
climbed up after him, and the Brown  
family were off for the holiday.

It was a lovely morning, and the ride  
would have been delightful to anyone  
less tired and worn-out than Martha  
was. It was not a very easy wagon,  
and it rattled noisily over the stony  
road. Martha wondered vaguely how  
it would seem to bowl along at the  
same rate of speed in Judge Peule's  
phaeton, as that worthy and his fine  
wife assailed them on the road. But  
then, she thought, the phaeton would  
not hold all the babies, who were chat-  
tering and laughing so gleefully in the  
back of the wagon, and poor faithful  
Martha would not have given up her  
babies for all the grandeur in the  
world. She had always felt a sort of  
pity for the Judge's wife, who lived in  
the big lonely house with no children's  
voices in it.

The long ride came to an end at last,  
and they drew up in the beautiful grove  
which surrounded the lake. Long tables  
were already being covered with  
snow-cakes and decorated with flowers  
and evergreen branches. Heavy  
matrons and happy maids were fitting  
everywhere, opening hamper, starting  
fires and lunging gypsy kettles. It all  
seemed like fairy land to the little  
Browns, and they fairly bubbled over  
with excitement. Martha was afraid  
to have them out of her sight at first,  
with the lake so near, the merry-go-  
round, and the roller coaster, to say  
nothing of the baseball grounds and  
running matches.

So she kept them all near her while  
she visited with neighbors, and helped  
them and the babies. But after dinner  
was over and the fragments cleared  
away and packed in their respective  
baskets, Martha felt that she must get  
away by herself and rest. The twins were  
intrusted to Emily and Sadie, with  
many admonitions in regard to their  
safety, while

Mr. Brown agreed to look after baby,  
and walked away with him to see the  
bears and monkeys.

It was a very pleasant seat that Mar-  
tha found at the foot of a big maple on  
the highest bank of the lake. She  
could see its silvery surface dimpling  
in the sunshine, dotted with boats,  
while the steamer plowed its way back  
and forth with its merry load of pleas-  
ure seekers. Across the lake, and on  
every side, the white tents of the camp-  
ers were gleaming from leafy bowers,  
and the blue smoke from their camp  
fires curled lazily upward in the dis-  
tance. How restful it all was, and  
how kind of Robert to make her come.  
She felt that she could sit there forever  
and watch the silvery waves and the  
fleecy clouds scudding across the blue  
sky. Martha noticed that the little  
rowboats always found their way to  
the tangle of water lilies on the op-  
posite side, and she remembered, half-  
seemingly, a similar scene in which  
she had put her hair, and she had  
regained when she was young and care-  
free. She was a bit of a flirt in those  
days, this said Martha Brown, and  
quite the belle of the rural society.  
To-day she remembered that Mr.  
Harding and the little boat—just be-  
cause she was here amid similar scenes,  
she told herself. He had rowed her  
among the lilies and had fastened some  
of the petals on her hair, and she had  
pinned one on his coat. Martha was  
surprised to find how vividly his words  
came back to her to-day across all the  
years and the changes. "Martha, I  
shall soon gather you from the parent  
stem and wear you always next my  
heart, my pure, white lily." She had  
laughed at him for his fanciful conceit,  
and had thrown the lilies to the lake.  
A white lily, indeed! Martha looked  
down on her skinny brown hands, calloused  
and hard with drudgery, and gave a  
pitiful little smile at the thought that  
twenty years ago she had been called a  
white lily. Robert had never called her  
anything but Marthy.

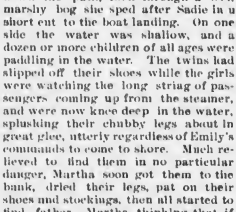
Even as a lover he had always been  
matter-of-fact and sensible, so much so  
that her parents had reproved him for  
a son-in-law instead of the "cittied"  
Ross Hardin. She hardly knew how  
it had come about. She did not have  
time to think about it very often—how  
the gulf had widened between her and  
Robert. Of course it was better as it  
was. Robert had always been kind,  
though perhaps he had not understood  
her just as Ross—

A shrill scream startled her from her  
dangerous meditations, and Sadie  
came rushing up the bank. "They are  
in the water, both of them, and I can't  
get them out!"

Martha arose, weak and trembling,  
for a moment, then rushed without  
down the path, then through a wet,  
marshy bog she sped after Sadie in a  
short cut to the boat landing. On one  
side the water was shallow, and a  
few children of all ages were splash-  
ing their chubby legs about in the  
great pile, utterly regardless of Emily's  
commands to come to shore. Much re-  
lieved to find them in no particular  
danger, Martha soon set them to the  
bank, dried their legs, put on their  
shoes and stockings, then all started to  
find father, Martha thinking that if  
they all got together again she would  
not lose the night of the picnic time for  
return home. After a long search, they  
found Mr. Brown with a solitary com-  
panion, standing upon a log, utterly  
at their feet, and looking up at them  
with a look of such bewilderment and  
helplessness that Martha dropped  
down on the log in her midst.

"For goodness sake, Robert, where is  
baby?"

"The baby! why bless me! I don't  
know! He was with me awhile."



"WHERE IS BABY?"

Haven't you seen him? Well! Well!  
Don't fret. I dare say he is all right.  
He'll swim like a fish."

But Martha had regained her  
strength for the moment and was rush-  
ing frantically about from group to  
group, and from one point of interest  
to another. At last after weary  
searching they found him curled close  
to the monkey cages, fast asleep.  
Martha drew a great sigh of relief that  
ended in a sob, as she pressed him to  
her heart and looked around to see if  
any of the crowd were missing. No,  
they were all in sight, and she hurried  
them to the wagon and stowed them  
away where they would be comfortable  
and safe. Her next wet were seek-  
ing wet, where she had gone over shoes  
in the bog in her scare about Robbie



"WHERE IS BABY?"

Ready for an Emergency.

Young Tutter (nervously)—I hope,  
Miss Clara, your younger brother won't  
touch my new silk hat in the hall. I  
have just washed it.

Miss Pinksy—Would you like to  
have me speak to him about it?  
Tutter—Yes, I wish you would.  
Miss Pinksy—Willie, bring Mr.  
Tutter's hat into the parlor and put it  
down by his shoes, where he can reach  
it at any moment.—Clothing and Fur-  
nisher.

—A Sample Tradesman's Challenge.  
—Any person who can show me that  
my cocon is injurious to health will  
receive ten boxes gratis.—Pilegrade  
Blatter.

and Joe, and she was shivering and  
aching in every fiber of her body.

"We are going to be late home," said  
Mr. Brown as he hitched his big horse  
to the harness. "But I guess we can  
stand it for once; we don't go anywhere  
very often."

Late that night Farmer Brown  
knocked at the door of Widow Jones.  
"I want you to come over to the  
doctor," he said. "She is burnin' up  
with fever, and takin' like mad. Think  
the twins are drovin' in amongst the  
water lilies. It beats me how little  
that woman can stand. It don't appear  
to hurt her a peg around all day at work,  
but that little jump to the picnic to-day  
just used her up. Maybe recovery's a good  
thing, but it don't agree with Martha."

The doctor came, inquired into all  
the circumstances and details, exam-  
ined the delicious patient carefully,  
prescribed for her and then sought her  
husband.

"Mr. Brown," said he, "you will be  
likely to lose your wife."

"No, no, no, no! Tutter's so bad as  
that, is it? I thought she was just done  
out goin' to the picnic."

"The picnic would have done her  
good had she not been 'done out' before  
it. She's a delicate patient, workin' too  
hard, too constantly, too many hours.  
She has too much care upon her mind.  
She is one of the women who cannot  
shift responsibility as long as it rests upon  
her. My man says she has taken two  
steps to your one illing the last ten or  
fifteen years. She has worked an hour and  
a half to your hour, and has had double  
the care and responsibility. This must  
stop. If she recovers from the attack,  
she must have rest, and in order to have  
it, she must be placed in a condition to  
receive it. After that, she must be  
rested. It will do no good for her to stop  
work to worry about the children, and  
about affairs generally, unless she knows  
that the work is going on all right,  
that her children are promptly  
cared for, and that affairs all around  
are prospering. Your wife is one of  
the 'salt of the earth,' Mr. Brown.  
Keep her with you as long as you can.  
After that, she must be replaced by  
you. She is all loyal to your interests.  
When she is gone, life will lose most of  
its attraction for you. You love her  
loyalty, but you have been blind. Open  
your eyes, and see that she is replaced  
by you. She has helped you to accumu-  
late wealth, in prolonging her life and  
making her and yourself happy."

It was a plain lecture, and Farmer  
Brown understood it. He was a good  
man, but not a doctor, and he had been  
been blind, but now he could see.  
The doctor had opened his eyes. His  
wife lived. It was a long, hard struggle,  
but good care and a good constitu-  
tion, and the doctor's advice, and all that  
Mrs. Brown never had occasion to  
complain of being tried. She could go  
to picnics, farmers' institutes, to social  
gatherings, or take a pleasure trip,  
without being "done out" getting  
weary, and under such restful condi-  
tions and assurance she regained her  
health completely, and lived long to  
useful and honorable methods and  
womanhood.—Phoebe Kader, in Ohio  
Farmer.

## The Natural Gift of Horres.

"Speaking of grunts," said the cat-  
tlemen to the delegate, "did you know  
that in this native land the horse has  
but two grunts—the walk and the gallop."  
All others, such as the trot, pace, can-  
ter, fox-trot, rack and single-foot, are  
acquired and artificial. True, a colt  
born in this country just as nature  
of its birth, but you will find that many  
of its ancestors have been taught to  
pace. I have chased and captured wild  
horses in their native wilds and know  
this from observation. I never saw a  
wild horse trot. A queer story was told  
between wild horses and domestic is  
exhibited in breaking them. Now a  
wild horse tries to dismount his rider  
by playing and galloping, and is the  
aim of the trainers to make him run.  
Get a wild horse to running straight  
ahead and he is conquered and will in  
a short time become docile. But with  
domestic stock just the opposite is the  
case. A tame horse does not buck as a  
rule, but wants to run. Let him run  
and he is ruined. The philosophy of  
the business is plain. The idea in both  
cases is to lend the will to the rider,  
the rider's desire. The wild horse is  
straight ahead because he is cowed and  
afraid of his rider, and has despaired of  
breaking him. The tame horse runs  
because he has no fear of the rider and  
imagines he is escaping. He is a coward  
and goes quietly only through fear and  
respect. Thus, you see, the wild horse  
runs to slavery, while the tame horse  
runs to freedom.—Cincinnati Times-  
Star.

## Ready for an Emergency.

Young Tutter (nervously)—I hope,  
Miss Clara, your younger brother won't  
touch my new silk hat in the hall. I  
have just washed it.

Miss Pinksy—Would you like to  
have me speak to him about it?  
Tutter—Yes, I wish you would.  
Miss Pinksy—Willie, bring Mr.  
Tutter's hat into the parlor and put it  
down by his shoes, where he can reach  
it at any moment.—Clothing and Fur-  
nisher.

—A Sample Tradesman's Challenge.  
—Any person who can show me that  
my cocon is injurious to health will  
receive ten boxes gratis.—Pilegrade  
Blatter.

## SCHOOL AND CHURCH

—Students in the university of Berlin  
may have their choice of 716 lectures.

—Of the 2,747 Congregational minis-  
ters in England and Wales 3,069 do not  
drink any alcoholic liquors as a beverage.

—In Hunan, China, a woman over  
fifty years of age sent a missionary two  
beautifully gilted images, with a mes-  
sage that she had no more use for them.

—There are in the United States, Can-  
ada, England, and Scotland thirty-two  
thousand missionary societies. They  
collect annually about a million dollars  
and support 1,307 missionaries.

—Bishop Brown of Texas, now  
archbishop of the Catholic province of  
Dallas, is the youngest son of his rank  
in the world, and his promotion is said  
to be Pope Leo's own personal act.

—The Mpravian church in point of  
numbers is one of the least impor-  
tant of churches, but judged by its mis-  
sionary work it is the foremost of all.  
During the past year it expended in its  
foreign mission work \$354,460.

—The clergyman who has contin-  
uously occupied one pulpit longer than  
any other divine in the country is Rev.  
Dr. Farnes of Philadelphia. His age is  
ninety, and for sixty-eight years he  
has been pastor of one church.

—During the first year of Gen. Booth's  
"scheme of relief for the poor in Bal-  
timore," 2,141 cheap meals were sup-  
plied, of which 1,097,906 were hap-  
py dinners. Two hundred ex-criminals  
said to have been reformed during  
that time.

—Fr. Martin, who has been elected  
cardinal of the United States, was chosen  
at the convention at Azepein, Spain, the  
youngest member ever elected to the  
office, with the exception of one of the  
earlier generals, who succeeded to the  
office when, only thirty-five years old,  
Fr. Martin was forty-four years of age.

—Senator Stanford has announced  
that his life interest is settled in the  
university at Palo Alto, which he  
founded in memory of his son. He  
means, he says, to give away most of  
his fortune during his lifetime, and if  
he can not spend the money as well  
as anyone else. The bulk of the great  
fortune will probably go to the univer-  
sity.

—The recent statistical quarterly  
statement of the German empire re-  
ports the latest religious data of the  
country. According to those Germany  
has 31,026,810 Protestant subjects; 17,  
474,921 Roman Catholics; 165,840 other  
Christians; 267,483 Jews; 602 adherents  
of other religions, and 12,758 without  
any religious profession. The total  
population is 49,428,470.

## UNDER DIFFICULTIES.

### The French Sending Messages Through the

The methods employed by the Paris-  
ian authorities for communicating with  
the provinces during the siege of Paris  
were persevering and ingenious. The  
principal means of sending letters was by  
balloons and carrier pigeons, but  
other plans were tried. It was almost  
impossible for a messenger to get  
through the German lines. Even when  
successful, difficulties were encountered,  
the danger of a search and a discovery of  
a dispatch was great.

Many of the messengers made in-  
cisions in the skin, and hid a dispatch  
under the palm-leaf, and some provided  
themselves with hollow tin can-  
isters, or hollow keys, which could be  
opened like a box, and in which dis-  
patches could be hidden. One was ac-  
cused of sending a dispatch in a tin can-  
ister, and another in a hollow key. The  
artificial hollow tin canisters, the  
dispatches, of course, were written in  
cipher, and covered only a fragment of  
paper.

Attempts were made to cross the ene-  
my's lines, by following the caves and  
natural tunnels under the left branch  
of the Seine, and by diving and cross-  
ing the bed of the river in diving suits,  
but these plans failed.

A curious method was the putting of  
letters into little hollow squares of  
zinc, and throwing these spheres into  
the Seine or its tributaries, hoping that  
they would float to Paris. They did  
float to Paris, but not until after the  
armistice. It is supposed that they  
were stopped by dams, or that they  
were discovered and held back by the  
Germans until the siege was at an end.  
Another clever and economical device  
was the use of hollow glass spheres  
with an orifice to admit the dispatch.  
These were small and light; they looked  
like bubbles on the water that it was  
impossible to detect them; they float-  
ed easily over the dams and through  
the nets set for the Germans. They  
would probably have proved very use-  
ful had not the river frozen soon after  
they were invented.—Youth's Compa-  
nion.

### For Him.

Druggist—If you folks didn't say  
what kind of soap for you to get little  
boy, you had better try these soap  
bars, twenty-five in a box.

Little Boy—All right. She's going to  
use them.

Druggist—Will you take a package,  
then?  
Little Boy—No, sir; only a water-  
Judge.

### Envyed the Parson.

The Groom—You look envious, old  
man?

The Best Man—I am.

The Groom—(Happily supposing he is  
the envied one)—Of whom?

The Best Man—Of the minister. I  
understand that you are going to give  
him a hundred.—Jury.



—Apple Soufflé: Make some rich apple sauce, flavor with lemon juice, and push through a sieve into a glass serving dish. Then boil a large cupful of rich milk, thicken with a dessertspoonful of corn starch, and when cooked add the well beaten white of one egg and a little lemon extract. Pour this over the apple, mixing very lightly.—Country

—A splendid fluid for taking out  
rears is made as follows: Take two  
ounces of aqua ammonia, one table  
spoonful of saltpetre, one ounce of  
beating soap, scraped fine, and one  
part of soft water. Repeat if neces-  
sary. This is excellent for taking  
out spots out of carpets, to exter-  
minate bed-bugs and to take out pain  
that was mixed with oil.—Detroit Free

**- Tapioca Cream:** Soak three tablespoons of tapioca in cold water overnight. Boil one pint of milk and add the tapioca, letting it cook three quarters of an hour. Add the yolks of two eggs and half a cup of sugar when thoroughly cooked and creamy. Take from the stove and flavor. Beat the two whites stiff and add half a pint of whipped cream, sweeten and flavor, and pour over the tapioca cream. - Boston Budget.

**Chicken Salad:** Cook a full-grown chicken by simmering in white stock, slightly salted water, until tender. Let the fowl remain in the liquor until cold, then skin and pick off the meat in one shreds, but do not chop. Cut half a bunch of crisp celery in half-inch pieces, mix the two together, and moisten with mayonnaise dressing, adding minced olives or capers. Garnish with celery. Keep on ice until ready to serve.—  
Y. Observer.

—To Dress Calves' Head Like Turtle:—  
Let the head be dressed with the skin  
on, then parboil it one hour with the  
spice and heart. After it is cold, cut  
pieces about the size of a dollar;  
then take savory herbs, such as parsley,  
thyme, and onions, chop all with mace,  
pepper, and salt, put in a pan  
with a lump of butter and a little water;  
make forced-meat balls, and bake it for  
one hour. When done take the yolks  
of two eggs to mix with it, to thicken  
the sauce. —Harper's Bazar.

**Snow Pudding:** In one pint of boiling water dissolve a box of gelatin; when it is partly cool beat it as you would frosting, until it is very thick; then add two teaspoonsful of sugar, the juice of two lemons and the whites of three eggs, beaten stiff. Pour into molds to stiffen. This is to be served with a soft custard made of one pint of milk, the yolks of three eggs, sugar and flavoring to taste. This is a hearty and reliable dish for dinner, and also makes a nice dish for tea.

**Prairie Farmer.**

Here Is One that Will Give The Wearer an Attractive Appearance.

Jackets are all very well in their place, but every woman should at least possess one long coat. There are advantages in owning such a coat which should not be lightly considered. Gowns which have passed their best days may be worn and yet most successfully screened from sight by these garments. As evening wraps they are invaluable in covering up while on the street light

The most useful of the long coats are made of serge or plain cloth, lined with light-weight, quilted silk. A stylish finish is given to the coat by having the collar and cuffs heavily braided.—*N. Y. World.*

The long crinkled Mongolian fur, which is naturally white, is dyed in many gray and brown shades, and made in long bows that are to be worn with the hair. Other very beautiful long bows are of dark green or purplish cocks' plumes, full and bristling, or of multicolored pheasants' feathers, or else of impenyan feathers in clunging rows. The wide ends of the bows, which wide over the shoulders are made of coo and pheasants' plumes sewed to a foundation of cloth, then shaped full and fringed like a dress. One collar is of reddish-brown feathers, speckled with red and edged with a fringe of curled impenyan plumes. A round low collar of the greenish-blue cock feathers falls well, as if of gathered stuff, and is bordered with a fringe of curled feathers to imitate Astrakhan fur. —Harper's Bazar.

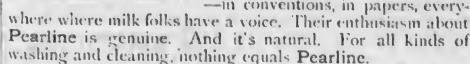
**Old-fashioned Apple Butter.** Take sweet cider from the press, not more than a day old, or alcohol will be in it. Strain it through a cloth, and add its fruit quantity of sugar. Boil it down over half and then add apples, pared, cored and sliced. There should be, by measure, one apple to each quart of cider. Boil the apple as in boiled cider. Cook slowly and carefully, skimming whenever necessary, and stir with a long wooden spoon. When the apples are broken up in the kettle, the butter begins to form. When homogeneous, it makes like marmalade. When it begins to thicken, add sugar to taste. It is wholesome and appetizing if left quite tart. This can be kept any length of time in stone jars or in glass bottles. It is not so good if overcooked. The usual apple butter sold in groceries is made insipid by too much sugar. The old-fashioned apple-butter is the best. It is made in the same way, the very essence of the apple. Season with spices to taste, if spices are desired, but the apple flavor is the important thing. Use only the best fruit. Grow-

**Wake Them Up!**  
That's what should be done with the kidneys when they grow sleepy. Their insensibility precedes their disease. That capital diuretic, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, gives exactly the right impetus when they become sluggish. Use it and keep out of danger, for you are "in it" if your kidneys are not fact. This medicine is also adapted to malarial and rheumatic ailments, want of vigor and irregularity of bowels, liver and stomach troubles.

There are some people so morally constituted that they would use a ten ton gun of reproof to kill a sparrow of wickedness.—Tuck.

**DR. BULL'S  
COUGH SYRUP**

**THE PEOPLE'S REMEDY, PRICE 25c**  
**Salvation Oil** Try it! Only 25c.  
**FAT FOLKS REDUCED**  
 15 to 25 lbs. per month by harmless herb  
 formula. No starving, no inconvenience  
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**Cans,** pans, churns, bottles, everything which is used for milk even down to the baby's bottle—these are things for which you need **Pearline**. With **Pearline**, they're cleansed more easily, more quickly, more economically, and more thoroughly, than with anything else known. The people who know most about milk say just that. We can't afford to print all the testimonials we hold. They're free expressions of opinion

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The Rising Sun stove Polish is brilliant, odorless, durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

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The last year has been the most prosperous of the Sixty-five years of THE COMPASSION'S history. It has now over 550,000 subscribers. This support enables it to provide more lavishly than ever for 1893. Only a partial list of Authors, Stories and Articles can be given here.

The Prizes offered for the Serial Competition of 1892 were the largest ever given by any periodical.

First Prize, \$2,000. Larry; "Aunt Mat's" Investment and its Reward; by Miss Amanda M. Douglas.  
Second Prize, \$1,000. Armajo; How a very hard Lesson was bravely Learned; by Charles W. Clarke.  
Third Prize, \$1,000. Cherycraft; The Old House and its Tenant; by Miss Edith E. Stowe (Pauline Wesley).  
Fourth Prize, \$1,000. Sam; A charming Story of Brotherly Love and Self Sacrifice; by Miss M. C. McClelland.

SEVEN OTHER SERIAL STORIES, during the year, by C. A. Stephens, Homer Greene and others.

will be described in graphic language by Officers of the United States Army and by famous War Correspondents.

General John Gibbon.                      General Wesley Merritt.  
 Captain Charles King.                      Archibald Forbes.

How Mr. Gladstone Works; by his daughter, Mrs. Drew.  
Gen. Sherman in his Home; by Mrs. Minnie Sherman Fitch.  
Gen. McClellan; by his son, George B. McClellan.  
President Garfield; by his daughter, Mrs. Molly Garfield Brown.

What are you going to do? These and other similar articles may offer you some suggestions.

Journalism as a Profession.	By the Editor-in-Chief of the New York Times,	Charles R. Miller.
Why not be a Veterinary Surgeon?	An opportunity for boys; by	Dr. Austin Peters.
In What Trades and Professions is there most Room?	by	Hon. R. P. Porter.
Shipbuilders Wanted.	Chats with great shipbuilders on this Subject; by	Alexander Wainwright.
Admission to West Point;	by the Supt. of U. S. Academy,	Col. John M. Wilson.
Admission to the Naval Academy;	by	Lieut. W. F. Low, U. S. N.
Young Government Clerks at Washington.	By the Chief Clerks of Six Departments.	

What is a Patent? by	The Hon. Carroll D. Wright.
A Chat With Schoolgirls; by	Amelia E. Barr.
Naval Courts-Martial; by	Admiral S. B. Luce.
Patents Granted Young Inventors; by	U. S. Com. of Patents.
The Weather Bureau; by	Jean Gordon Mattill.
Newly-Married in New York.	What will \$1,000 a year do?

Answered by Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher and Marion Harland.

How to See St. Paul's Cathedral; by The Dean of St. Paul.  
Windsor Castle. A picturesque description by The Marquis of Lorne.  
A Glimpse of Belgium. The American Minister at Brussels.  
A Glimpse of Russia; by The Hon. Charles Emory Smith.  
Adventures in London Fogs; by Charles Dickens.  
London Cabs. "Cabbies;" their "hansoms." Charles Dickens, Jr.  
A Boy's Club in East London. Frances Wynne.

More than One Hundred Short Stories and Adventure Sketches will be given in the volume for 1893.

Knitlin' Sozan.  
In the Death Circle.  
A Mountainville Feud.  
Mrs. Parshley's First Voyage.  
Bain McTickee's "Fast Doog."  
The Cats of Cedar Swamp. A Boy's Proof that he was not a Coward; by  
Strong "Medicine." The amusing effect of a brass instrument on a hostile Indian; by

An Able Mariner.  
Uncle Dan'Ta Will.  
On the Hadramaut Sands.  
An April First Experience.  
Ridding Jimmy, and other stories.

"HOW I WROTE BEN LEE," by Gen. Lew Wallace, opens a series, "Behind the Scenes of Famous Stories." Sir Edwin Arnold writes three fascinating entries on India. Rudyard Kipling tells the "Story of My Boyhood." A series of practical articles, "At the World's Fair," by Director-General Davis and Mrs. Potter Palmer, will be full of valuable hints to those who go. "Odd Home-keeping in Queen's Places" is the subject of half a dozen *little* and amusing descriptions by Mrs. Lew Wallace, Lady Blake, and others. All the well-known features of THE COMPANION will be maintained and improved. The Editorials will be impatient explanations of current events at home and abroad. The Illustrated Supplements, adding nearly one-half to size of the paper, will be continued.

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To any New Subscriber who will cut out and send us this slip with name and address and \$1.75, we will send The Companion Free to Jan. 1, 1962, and for a Full Year from that date. This offer includes the Double Holiday Numbers at Thanksgiving, Christmas, New Year's, Easter and Fourth of July. The *Journal of The Companion* illustrated in color, 42 pages, describing the New Building, with all its 10 departments, will be sent on receipt of one order, *free to any one requesting it who sends a subscription for one year.*

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### A Deserved Compliment.

Irvine is blessed with one citizen who attends strictly and personally to his own business, and does not pry into or meddle with other people's business. He is a thorough scholar, a linguist, concise and logical reasoner, and strong in debate. He never loses his temper. No matter what you hurl at him he will meet it face to face with cool judgment and logical reasoning. He never backbites a friend. He never slanders a neighbor, nor gives countenance to any report that is calculated to injure the character or reputation of any one. He is generous, kind and liberal, and always contributes to those who are more unfortunate than himself. He never swears, nor uses tobacco in any form. He seldom attends church, though he is a strong believer in protestant religion. He is a fine violinist, and can stir your soul to the very bottom with the sweet strains from his violin. All in all, he is a splendid example for the youth of the land to study and follow after. He spells his name this way: James Bamford White.—Etille Engle.

Mr. J. P. Blaize, an extensive real estate dealer in Des Moines, Iowa, narrowly escaped one of the severest attacks of pneumonia while in the northern part of that state during a recent blizzard, says the Saturday Review. Mr. Blaize had occasion to drive several miles during the storm and was so thoroughly chilled that he was unable to get warm, and inside of an hour after his return he was threatened with a severe case of pneumonia or lung fever. Mr. Blaize sent to the nearest drug store and got a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, of which he had often heard, and took a number of large doses. He says the effect was wonderful and in a short time he was breathing quite easily. He kept on taking the medicine and next day was able to come to Des Moines. Mr. Blaize regards his cure so simply wonderful. For sale by Rose & Jones.

### Mr. Sayre's Class of 1849.

"B. B. Sayre, a pedagogue, teaching a small school at Frankfort, Ky., turned out the most remarkable class in 1849 that ever graduated from a schoolroom," said John J. Dixon, of San Antonio. "Mr. Justice Harlan, of the United States supreme court; Senator George G. Vest, Grant Brown, ex-governor of Missouri, who was nominated for vice-president on the Greeley ticket in 1872; ex-governor Thos. T. Crittenden, of Missouri; Vice-president Adlai E. Stevenson, Senator Joe Blackburn, of Kentucky; and John Mason Brown, one of the most prominent lawyers of Louisville, all walked out of the little school room as graduates. From there they went to Centro College, at Danville, Ky., where they graduated in law and they started out in the world to make their names."—St. Louis Republic.

When on a visit to Iowa, Mr. K. Dalton, of Lancy, Russell county, Kansas, called at the laboratory of Chamberlain & Co., Des Moines, to show them his six-year old boy, whose life had been saved by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, it having cured him of a very severe attack of croup. Mr. Dalton is certain that it saved his boy's life and is enthusiastic in his praise of the remedy. For sale by Rose & Jones.

### Cousins to Hazel Green Ladies.

Not since the days of the Washburns have there been brothers in the same congress. History in this respect will repeat itself next year. Senator Cockrell, of Missouri, will enter upon his fourth term, and at the same time his brother, Representative Cockrell, of Texas, will begin his first term. The Senator is the younger of the brothers by two and a half years.

But he has eighteen years the start of the Texan in Washington life. Both of the Cockrells are lawyers. Both were confederates from the beginning to the end of the war. Both attained the responsibility of the command of brigades. The elder Cockrell directed the famous battle of Lone Jack.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

A country woman stood half an hour in front of the postoffice, gazing all the while at the letter box. "What are you doing here all this time?" inquired one of the clerks. "Why, I dropped a letter in there and am waiting for a reply."—Ex.

### A Massachusetts True Story.

Williamstown, Mass., boasts of a centurion who is still as lively and chipper as many men of half his age. He is Abraham Parsons, the "butcher," a colored man who claims to be 105 years old, and who was a man grown when the rest of the town was in knee breeches. He has a record of killing twenty-six horses with his flat, and killed a cow once by hitting her in the head. On another occasion he broke a griststone with his head. The stone was put in a cheese box and he was told he could have the cheese if he could break it. He is married to a white woman and has five grown sons.

### CINCINNATI'S

#### New Two-cent Morning Paper.

The Tribune, Cincinnati's new two-cent morning paper, the announcement of the early appearance of which we noted recently, will appear about January 2d. Its publishers say they will make it not the largest, but the best daily paper published in Cincinnati; that it will compare favorably with the great two-cent papers of Chicago and other leading cities. It will not be issued on Sunday. The price by mail will be fifty cents per month, or six dollars a year in advance. Do not pay for a daily paper for the coming year until you have seen the Tribune.

### Resolutions of the Irvine Bar.

The Irvine bar passed the following resolutions concerning Judge Patrick's and Judge Lilly's retirement from the respective positions they have filled.

Resolved, First—That we desire to express our feelings of regret at the retirement of Judge Samuel H. Patrick of the common pleas court, and to express our feelings of attachment to him for his position, fairness and gentlemanly conduct to the members of the bar and officers of the court.

Second—We desire to express to Judge H. C. Lilly, our belief in his integrity and devotion to his duty, and commend him to those among whom he lives.

For a sore throat there is nothing better than a flannel bandage damped with Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It will nearly always effect a cure in one night's time. This remedy is also a favorite for rheumatism and has cured many very severe cases. 50-cent bottles for sale by Rose & Jones.

Abraham Lincoln, when leaving his home at Springfield, Ill., to be inaugurated president of the United States, made a farewell address to his old friends and neighbors, in which he said: "Neighbors give your boys a chance." These words come with as much force today as they did thirty years ago.

Magnesium, the only permanent cure for all forms of headache and migraine, relieves the pain in from 15 to 20 minutes. For sale on positive guarantee at THE HERALD OFFICE, or sent postpaid by mail upon receipt of price; 50 cents a box.

Rose Donohue died at Pawtucket, R. I., aged forty-seven. She was stricken with paralysis at the age of nine, and for thirty-eight years has not left the little crib in which her three feet of body reposed, nor during that time had there been an apparent growth in the limbs, shoulders or trunk.

Lane's Medicine moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary.

Little boy (at the front door)—Is the doctor in? Cause, if he is, I want to see him at once. Servant—He's not in. Little boy—Well, just as soon as he gets home you tell him to come over to our house and take that baby away he left last week. It's in the way!

Coughing leads to consumption. Kemp's Balsam stops the cough at once.

A determined effort is to be made this winter in the New York legislature to abolish capital punishment, and substitute solitary life imprisonment. The bill will also take away the pardoning power from the governor, and place it in the hands of a commission.

Happy and content is a home with "The Rooster;" a lamp with the light of the morning. Catalogues, write Rochester Lamp Co., New York.

The great California trotting stallion, Stamboul, was sold in New York last Wednesday, for \$41,000. Nancy Lee, the dam of Nancy Hanks, was sold at the same time for \$7,100.

AT  
BEDTIME  
I TAKE  
A  
PLEASANT  
HERB  
DRINK




THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER. My doctor says I am greatly on the mend, and I believe it is due to this pleasant herb drink. It is a great tonic and a powerful purgative. It is sold in all drug stores.

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All druggists sell it at 25c. and 50c. a bottle. If you wish to get a large supply, write to Lane's Medicine Co., 100 N. 3rd St., St. Louis, Mo.

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We carry the goods that will suit your trade and our prices are THE LOWEST.  
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DON'T DELAY  
TAKE  
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BEST  
COUGH  
CURE



It Cures Coughs, Sore Throats, Croup, Indigestion, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain relief in all cases. Try it at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking it the first dose. Sold by all druggists everywhere. Large bottles 50 cents and \$1.00.

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WHITE'S CREAM  
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FOR 20 YEARS  
Has led all Worm Remedies.  
EVERY BOTTLE GUARANTEED.  
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WHOLESALE DRY GOODS,  
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Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.  
A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetters, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Scabies, Scrofula, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.

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Blacksmithing of all kinds solicited and work promptly done. We make a specialty of building horse wagons, and guarantee all work.  
NOTICE—All who are indebted to the firm, or either of us for work, must come and settle, and cash or satisfactory terms will be demanded for all work done hereafter. Thanking you for past patronage and soliciting a continuance of the same, we are, respectfully,  
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Double and Single Rigs and Saddle Horses for hire. Parties conveyed to any point on reasonable terms.  
I will also attend to all calls for auctioneering and outfit business of this kind. Respectfully,  
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This house has been recently refitted and refurnished, and the table is at all times supplied with the best in the market. Rates reasonable. Sample room attached and special rates to commercial men. Patronage is respectfully solicited. 461y

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An Agency for the WEEKLY Enquirer is a profitable business. It is the best school in the world to prepare you for a business contact with the public, a stepping-stone to business qualification and future prosperity.  
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